

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXIX—NUMBER 41

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1924.

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## TOWN MEETINGS

A fine day was the weather man's gift to us for the annual town meeting, and a large number of voters gathered early to discuss the business which was to come up.

At 10 o'clock the town clerk called the meeting to order and read the warrant which contained forty-two articles. H. H. Hastings was elected moderator and proceeded at once to the business of the day.

The following officers were elected: Town Clerk—Alice J. Brooks. 1st Selectman—Frank A. Brown. 2d Selectman—Wade H. Thurston. 3rd Selectman—Fred B. Howe. Treasurer—D. Grover Brooks. Member of School Com.—I. H. Wight. Tax Collector—Leslie E. Davis. Road Com.—Frank A. Brown. Auditor—C. K. Fox.

The tax collector receives 3-4 of 1 per cent for collecting taxes. The contest of the day was for the tax collector's job. At least ten candidates appeared on the horizon and after the fourth ballot Leslie E. Davis was elected.

The town voted to pay the Road Commissioner \$5.00 per day and expenses. There was some discussion on the common school question and after some argument the town voted to raise \$11,000.

The article relative to the building of two or more cement bridges caused some comment and after a little explanation by Selectman Brown it was voted to act in conjunction with the State and County in the erection of three bridges, one at Alder River, one at Mill Brook on the West Bethel road, and one at the foot of Mill Hill. These three bridges will cost the town approximately \$12,000.

Some discussions, pro and con, were made in regard to the town building a sewer line from the Merrill, Springer Co. mill to the Androscoggin River, but it was finally voted to construct the line.

Appropriations  
Common Schools, \$11,000.00  
Secondary Schools, 5,000.00  
Text-books, 350.00  
Schoolhouse repairs and over-expenditure, 1,500.00  
School Supplies, 350.00  
Roads and Bridges, 6,000.00  
Winter Roads and Over-expenditure, 1,500.00  
State aid road improvement, 860.00  
Maintenance and patrol, 940.00  
Million Road, 400.00  
Auto Truck for R. Com., 600.00  
Sewer Line, 1,500.00  
Support of poor, 1,300.00  
Town Officers, 2,400.00  
Town Debt and Interest, 1,425.00  
Memorial Day, 50.00  
Collector's Bond, 12.50  
Treasurer's Bond, 25.00  
Bethel Library, 400.00  
National Guard Rent, 225.00  
Miscellaneous Expenses, 500.00  
Sunday River Road, 500.00

**MASON.**  
Moderator, F. I. Bean  
Clerk, E. C. Smith.  
1st Selectman, E. C. Smith.  
2d Selectman, E. H. Morrill.  
3rd Selectman, E. C. Smith.  
Treasurer, F. I. Bean.  
School Com., Mrs. Myron Morrill.  
Tax Collector, F. I. Bean.  
Road Commissioner, E. H. Morrill.  
Total appropriations, \$1,175.

**ALBANY.**  
Moderator, H. G. Wardwell.  
Clerk, A. E. Cummings.  
1st Selectman, R. G. Wardwell.  
2d Selectman, F. E. Reibner.  
3rd Selectman, J. J. Andrews.  
Treasurer, A. E. Cummings.  
School Com., R. G. Wardwell.  
Tax Collector, W. L. Decker.  
Road Commissioner, C. G. Decker.  
A. E. Leighton, Scott Frank.  
Total appropriations, \$4,000.

**NEWRY.**  
Moderator, L. E. Wight.  
Clerk, Susan E. Wight.  
1st Selectman, L. E. Wight.  
2d Selectman, L. E. Wight.  
3rd Selectman, H. E. Powers.  
Treasurer, Susan E. Wight.  
School Com., Daisy B. Moxon.  
Tax Collector, Susan E. Wight.  
Road Commissioner, Fred Kiggins.  
R. H. Williams.  
Total appropriations, \$3,000.

**ROADS AND BRIDGES.**  
State Mills, 500.00  
State Road, 500.00  
Support of Poor, 50.00  
Common Schools, 500.00  
Repairs Schoolhouse, 500.00  
Books and Supplies, 500.00  
Dept. of Schools, 500.00  
Contingent Expenses, 500.00

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## LADIES' CLUB ENTERTAINED

Feb. 27, Mrs. Gilley, Mrs. Upson and Miss Copeland entertained the Ladies' Club of the Congregational Society, at the Straw house.

The guests were most cordially received, and this being an "all day" meeting for sewing the ladies were busy with their work. Thirty-five ladies were seated at the tables for dinner. The decorations, suggestive of the approaching Spring—Pussy Willows, Freesia and Daffodils—gave cheer and the menu was most tempting. The favors were dainty baskets which were also of Daffodil shade, filled with confections. At the close of the dinner hearty cheers were given for the hostesses and Bethel Inn.

When the time arrived for the regular program the ladies were invited into the sun parlor which was decorated with Daffodils and the room was radiant with sunshine. The President opened the meeting and before any business was transacted a tender and impressive tribute was paid to the memory of Mrs. Straw. This was followed by an interesting program.

The guests were given the liberty to go through the house and see the changes that have been made necessary as it has been made a part of the Bethel Inn property, yet all day the loving spirit of Mrs. Straw, who was so loyal to her church and all its activities seemed to pervade everywhere, and we bade good night to the hostesses, carrying tender memories of the past years, mingled with deep appreciation of the thoughtful kindness and hospitality of the present hostesses.

**IN MEMORY OF MR. JAMES GARDNER ROBERTS**  
James Gardner Roberts of Hanover, who for nearly seventy-six years had been a resident of his native town, passed on to the Higher Life, Feb. 9, 1924.

He was a man of solid worth, going his daily way without pretense or sham, ever with the fixed purpose to follow the right as he saw it. Something of the strength of the surrounding hills seemed inborn in his nature. Reserved and quiet, he reminded us of the "still water that runs deep," and only those who were privileged to a close walk with him knew of the rich under-currents of thought and feeling which were his.

From early manhood he had been a carpenter and builder, and many structures, scattered here and there about the country, give mute testimony of his faithful service. So little thought did he seem to give to the return for his labor, one can but feel that he worked much "for the joy of working."

He sought no public office but was in the truest sense a public spirited man, ever ready to assist in any good work for town or country. As one evidence of this spirit, there stands the Library, in the founding and furnishing of which he was largely instrumental. To make the library possible, he had erected a suitable building and given the use of it freely to the Library Association for many years. The community has lost an upright man and true citizen.

For the home land there are tender loving memories of husband, brother and uncle, which are unspeakably dear and will ever be cherished as among the best things of life.

No voice is heard, no sign is made,  
No step is on the conscious floor;  
Yet Love will dream, and Faith will trust  
(Since He who knows our needs is just),  
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.

**FARM BUREAU MEETING**  
A meeting of the Bethel Farm Bureau was held Feb. 29, at the Grange Hall. After a social hour in which the various groups discussed their particular problems the meeting was called to order by Chairman E. A. Barker, after which Mr. Gardner of Orono, who is an authority on fertilizers, gave an interesting and instructive talk on Farm Manures.

At 12 o'clock the men responded to a call from the dining room where the leaders of the Farm Bureau had prepared a beautiful feast.

Shortly after one o'clock the meeting was again called to order and Mr. Gardner was talked on fertilizers and discussed with the farmers their different fertilizing problems giving expert advice where it was needed.

After a pleasant and profitable day all returned home declaring the meeting the best ever.

About thirty-five members were present.

**GOULD'S TRIMS GORHAM NORMAL**  
Saturday, March 1, Gould's won her last home game of the season from the fast Gorham Normal quintet by the score of 36 to 23. Baker and Shibel starred for Gorham while W. Berry and Goddard played well for the locals.

Gorham is by far the best team that has played here this year and put up a very interesting game.

**GOULD'S**  
W. Berry, rf, 6 4 16  
Thurston, rf, 0 0 0  
Goddard, lf, 4 2 10  
M. Berry, c, 3 3 9  
Sweeney, c, 0 0 0  
Swan, rg, 0 0 0  
Keniston, lg, 0 1 1  
Totals, 13 10 36

**GORHAM NORMAL**  
Gouldy, rf, 1 3 5  
Baker, lf, 2 2 6  
Trethewey, c, 2 1 5  
Packard, rg, 2 0 4  
Lewis, lg, 0 0 0  
Shibel, lg, 3 0 6  
Totals, 10 6 26

Coach Fossett, accompanied by a squad of ten basketball men will leave Friday morning for Lewiston, where the team will enter the State tournament at Bates College. Coach Fossett and the team deserve great credit for the work they have done this season. The team was also selected by the University of Maine to compete in the tournament to be held there this week, but declined the invitation as they had previously been selected by Bates. Although the teams entered in this tournament have excellent records Gould's feels quite confident of holding its own.

Several members of the faculty and a large number of students will attend the tournament to support the team. The men selected to make the trip are as follows: Walter Berry, Robert Goddard, Madison Berry, Franklin Keniston, Charles Swan, Donald Sweeney, Guy Thurston, Richard Holmes, Edward Swan, Cleo Brown. Manager Willard Bean will also make the trip.

The Girl Reserves of the Y. W. C. A. are hard at work on an operetta, "The Isle of Chance," in two acts, under the direction of Miss Whiteside, Music Director. The cast is as follows: Greed, King of the Isle of Chance, Ruth Hastings; Captain of the Good Ship Easy, Ellen Cottrell; First Polly, Alfreda Wheeler; Second Polly, Bessie Bran; Third Polly, Marian Brooks; On-a-Grook, a diabolical on the Isle of Chance, Virginia Goodnow; Despair, his shadow, Betty Emery; Lord What's the Use, survivor from the Good Ship Easy, Ann Magrath; Lady Frivolous, survivor from the Good Ship Easy, Olive Burrows; Simplicity, survivor from the Good Ship Easy, Vera Fraser; Who Cares, sailor from the Good Ship Easy, Pearl Sampson; Four Cares, sail from the Good Ship Easy, Viola Everett; Na Cares, sailor from the Good Ship Easy, Ruth Emery.

**THE J. E. JONES LETTER**  
"PROLIXITY, UNCERTAINTY AND CONFUSION"  
Secretary of State Hughes told the American Law Institute the other day that a serious weakness of the nation exists in the "inexpertness" of the expression of authority of government in the laws of the land. Through these laws, he argued, "we are the victims of prolixity, uncertainty and confusion." Mr. Hughes was once a Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and even if he had not been, no layman in the land would dispute this diagnosis of the nation's ills. Secretary Hughes told an old story when he refers to the grand misadventure that manufacturers were laws at Washington and in the States than they do for at home. To the confusion of our laws there is added "prolixity" on court decisions and interpretation of laws. There are law libraries in the United States, with duplicate volumes on the shelves, that are so enormous that no single human being living the span of Methuselah could read more than a fraction of them, or even know what the majority of them is about.

**"SIMPLIFYING THE LAW"**  
Early lawyers followed the single book of statutes and relied on their "know some." Learned members of that profession today possess more subtle qualifications, and it is little wonder that the "know some" lawyers know so little of the "prolixity, uncertainty and confusion" of the law.

## THURSTON'S MILL DAMAGED BY FIRE

Last Wednesday afternoon at about five o'clock the fire department was called to the mill of H. F. Thurston & Son. Fire was discovered in the room above the engine room and the mill crew put this fire out but did not discover that it had spread to the roof of the main mill until a little later when it broke out in a cupola. Upon the arrival of the department some were of the opinion that the mill was doomed but by hard work they soon had the fire under control and by seven o'clock the fire was all out. Most of the damage by fire was confined to the roof of the building. The water damage was extensive, many small dowels and the belts and machinery being soaked. The damage was estimated from \$2,000 to \$5,000. The buildings were partially insured.

**HIGH SCHOOL AT CANTON BURNED TO GROUND**  
Canton high school was completely destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning. A lumber shed and ice house owned by Charles Oldham were also destroyed. The fire was discovered in the high school building by Clara Barrows who resides nearby and she called her brother who gave the alarm. When the firemen arrived on the scene the entire building was a mass of flames, and the heat was so intense that the fire fighters could not get near enough to the building to do any effective work, and they directed their efforts to saving the adjoining buildings. Absence of wind is all that saved the surrounding buildings from destruction. It is thought that the fire started around the chimney or furnace. Everything in the building was destroyed. The loss on the school house is estimated at \$25,000, partially covered by insurance. Mr. Oldham's loss is placed at about \$1,500.

**FIRST YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONFERENCE**  
Ever Held in Maine at South Paris Baptist Church Saturday, (all day), March 15, 1924.

The organization of the (Paris) Oxford County Young People's Conference is complete. The personnel of speakers has been arranged. Dr. B. A. Waite of Boston; the General Secretary Mr. Brewster and Miss Ruth A. Carter the State Young People's Superintendent will be the chief speakers.

Delegates are beginning to register very rapidly now. You are asked to send your registration cards to Mr. Harold Shaw, Paris Hill, so that the entertainers

**RUTH A. CARTER**  
ing church will be able to know early just how many delegates to provide for. The program begins at 9:30 in the morning and closes at 9:50 at night. While you can return by the 7:27 train everyone is urged to remain. You will be provided for in a comfortable home over night and given a good breakfast on Monday morning.

The day will be filled with worth while and interesting things. At 4:30 a special gym program will be carried out. At 6 o'clock the big banquet at which time there will be songs and music.

**LEGION BENEFIT MARCH 28th**  
Watch for posters of the Moonlight Cabaret Minstrels.

March 7th, 1924, the U. S. boys went to the front, nearly all of our boys came back.

Today the Legion stands beside the U. S. E. and the Spanish War Veterans. Let us not forget.

**MOONLIGHT**  
Boys of Bearer Patrol will meet at 7 o'clock on Thursday evening at Ward's Hall.

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Laura Hutchinson was in town last week.

Mrs. Hugh Thurston spent Sunday in Portland.

Mrs. Annie Willey is spending the week in Boston.

Mrs. Donald Tebbets spent Friday at H. M. Farwell's.

Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight were in Portland, Friday.

Mr. Frank Ordway of West Bethel was in town Thursday.

Mr. E. C. Park was a business visitor in South Paris, Thursday.

Prof. F. E. Hanson is detained at home on account of illness.

Mr. H. F. Thurston and son, Hugh, were in Portland last week.

Mr. Carlson of Boston was in town on business the first of the week.

Master Richard Holt spent the week end with his mother at Norway.

Mr. Leslie Morse is at the C. M. G. Hospital at Lewiston for treatment.

Mrs. Annie Willey and Miss L. M. Stearns were in South Paris, Thursday.

Mrs. Robert Foster and Mrs. Arnold Brown of Sunday River were in town, Saturday.

Mr. Blaine of the U. T. K. Tailor Shop was a business visitor in Lewiston, Monday.

Miss Carrie Wight, Normal teacher at Gould's Academy, is confined to her room by illness.

Mrs. Samuel Ray spent Thursday and Friday with her sister, Mrs. L. W. Hamell, and family.

Mrs. Kelley of Bryant's Pond was the guest of Mrs. Ella Mansfield one day last week.

Miss Rose Dawing of Shelburne, N. H., was the guest of Miss Cornelia Chapman, Thursday.

Mr. Robert Goodgrass and Mr. Forest Ward of Berlin, N. H., were in town on business, Thursday.

Mrs. T. B. Bark and Mrs. F. E. Dana were visitors in Berlin and Gorham one day last week.

Mr. Addison Holt of Norway was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. L. W. Hamell, and family, Saturday.

Mrs. C. M. Kimball of East Bethel was the week end guest of her daughter, Mrs. Norman Sanborn.

## GRANGE NEWS

**BETHEL GRANGE**  
Bethel Grange, No. 56, met Feb. 21, for its regular meeting with worthy Master P. E. Russell in the chair. Worthy Lecturer Helen Berry presented the following program:

Piano solo, Sister Russell  
Quotations from Washington and Lincoln, responded to by all present  
Song and encore, Sister Brink  
Song and encore.

Sisters LaRue, Berry and Poole  
The penny lunch followed the program.

Question for discussion next meeting, March 7, is, "What can we do to build up the Grange, socially and morally?" Each one bring a current event. A box supper is to follow the Lecturer's program.

**ROUND MOUNTAIN GRANGE**  
Round Mountain Grange met at their hall Saturday, March 1. Master Leon Kimball called to order. After the usual routine of business the following program was presented by the Lecturer:

Music, Helen Becker  
Reading, Mabel Becker  
Remarks, Irving Becker  
Humorous Story, Leon Kimball  
Reading, Don Becker  
Reading, Lona Bruce  
Reading, Edwin Kimball  
Reading, Ella Cummings

The Master declared a short recess, when a butter-nut contest between Dora Becker and Charles Morse caused a lot of merriment. Sister Becker cracked her number first and won the chestnut pie. Sister Ella Cummings and Brother Bruce entered the contest, Bro. Bruce winning the chestnuts.

After the meeting was called to order Sister Ella Cummings was chosen Librarian. Sisters Mabel Becker and Sister Ruth Kimball were chosen to confer with the Librarian in regard to buying new books.

Sister Mabel Becker and Bro. A. A. Bruce will act as captains for the contest which will start at the next meeting.

**FASHION REVUE**  
The following is the program for the Fashion Revue to be held at Odson Hall, Friday evening, March 7:

Duet, Grace Van, Dorothy Hanson  
Recitation, Marguerite Flint  
ACT I  
Colonial Costumes  
Musical number, Mrs. S. T. Achenbach  
Minuet, Lila Gaudette, Eunice Smith

ACT II  
National Costumes  
Japanese, Egyptian, Chinese  
Song, Ellen Cottrell, Anne Musgrave  
Highland Fling, Helen and Margaret Carter

Quadrille, Dorothy Hanson, Edward Carlson  
Dance, Marian Brooks, Walter Philbrook  
Irish, Genie Saunders, Rex Hoskins  
Italian, Grace Van, Richard Holmes

ACT III  
Musical number, Viola Everett  
Period Costumes, 1830-1900  
Solo, Mrs. I. H. Wight  
Song We Can't Forget  
"Two Little Girls in Blue"  
"Annie Rooney"  
"Dixie"  
"School Days"  
"Sweet After Ben Holt"  
"Comrades"  
"Jumilla"  
Character Song, Adelaide Samuels, Ferial Brink

ACT IV  
Sport Costumes  
Gingham  
Afternoon Costumes  
Solo, Mrs. H. C. Howe  
Evening Gowns  
Chorus

Mrs. F. E. Russell at the Piano  
Modern costumes furnished by E. S. Paul, Lewiston and L. L. Carter, Bethel. Admission will be 35 and 25 cents.

**PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION**  
The regular meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association will be held on Monday evening, March 19, at 8 o'clock. Special program.

Friends of Mr. Bartholomew P. McHugh of Gorham, N. H., were grieved to learn of his death which occurred at his home on Feb. 22. He was a commercial traveler and had been a visitor in Bethel many times.

Miss Marion Everett, who was operated on at the Homeopathic Hospital in Boston recently, has so far recovered as to be able to visit her sister, Mrs. T. R. Chapman.

Reserved seat tickets for the Fashion Revue to be presented Friday evening, Mar. 7, are now on sale at Bonserman's Drug Store.

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## Belief, Confession, Personal Treatment

By REV. J. H. RALSTON, D. D.  
Dean of the Correspondence School,  
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—What think ye of Christ?—Matt. 22:29.  
But whom say ye that I am?—Matt. 16:13.

What is it to become a Christian? The words of Paul and Silas to the jailer at Philippi, which are as conclusive as any other Scripture portion, indicate the way: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." The process of salvation with no two persons is exactly the same. There may be a similarity, but there is never identity.

The approach of the man who is intellectually weak will not be identical with the approach of the scholarly philosopher.

The three texts of Scripture announced present the approach of Jesus Christ very logically, and if the experience of all Christians in their approach to Christ were analyzed, it would be found that the three conceptions given in these texts would be realized in some measure. We have here three things—belief or a creed—confession or the public acknowledgment of Jesus Christ as Savior—and the personal treatment of Jesus Christ on the part of the sinner.

1. There must be heart belief as to the person of Christ. What think ye of Christ? What does the man really believe in his heart about Jesus Christ, especially whose son is He? Was Jesus Christ merely a teacher of marvelous ability, a superman; or, was He the only begotten Son of God, entirely unique in His personality, possessing the attributes of omnipresence, omniscience, omnipotence, eternity and unchangeableness? In these days there is strong opposition to any positive belief and in expressing in any form a dogmatic statement, but is not such a dogmatic statement required as to the person of the Son of God? It is vital that a man have the right view of the person of Jesus Christ.

2. The second passage of Scripture asks the question, "But whom say ye that I am?" the question of Jesus to His disciples. He could not have those men as His chosen followers unless they were willing to make open confession of what they believed in their hearts as to His personality. The word "say" is very significant. It is not enough that a person have heart belief in Jesus Christ as the very Son of God, but it is required that the belief be put into the form of confession. It is at this point of confession that we have some of the most impressive testimonials to the blessedness of it. Dr. A. J. Gordon tells of a young man who was dying and was told that he could be saved in three minutes if he said these words: "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God, and I accept Him as my personal Savior." He said those words somewhat mechanically, but the result was his salvation; and although he lived but a few minutes after he said them, he gave the clearest evidence of having passed from death unto life.

3. In the third text we have a matter of personal treatment of Jesus Christ on the part of the sinner. With many it is exceedingly difficult to impress the thought of personal dealing with Christ. The opinion about Him, the acknowledging of His claim in some public confession is accepted as proper, but it is difficult to get a man to see that he has a question of personal dealing with Jesus Christ to consider. When Saul of Tarsus was smitten at the gate of Damascus, he heard a voice saying, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou Me?"

Pilate's question was one that came from his honest being, "What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?" Jesus Christ was on his hands, he must do something. It was not a question of theory as to Christ, but there stood the lonely Nazarene before Pilate, and to us a Roman of five thousand years ago. Every man and woman must do something with Jesus as He is faithfully presented to him or her must personally accept or personally reject Him. He is not to be done it unto one of the vast of humanity, but to each one of us who are called to Him.

There is a very serious question about this third passage of Scripture. Some day Pilate will stand before Jesus, who sits on the judgment throne, and then what will Jesus the Judge do with Pilate? Today the answer is easy to accept or reject Jesus Christ, but some day the answer will stand before Jesus Christ as Judge. What will Jesus do with him then?

The Genius of Humanity.  
Enthusiasm is the genius of society, and truth accomplishes its victories without it. —Robert Lytton.

The Way.  
It is hard for men to believe that humility is the greatest path-way to ever lasting power and a successful life. —Christian Observer.

Entire Conversation.  
A man is seldom conversational when he only says what he has to say. —Theodore Tilton.

## FIRST YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONFERENCE

Oxford County—South Paris—Baptist Church—Saturday, March 15, 1924  
For all the young people of all the churches of the county.

The organization, Conference officers:  
Miss Ruth A. Carter, Director.  
E. A. Waite, E. A. Brewster, Associate Directors.

Committee chairmen:  
1. Registration—Miss Madeline Brinck, Bethel.

2. Securing Delegates, Printing and Publicity—Harold Shaw, Paris Hill.

3. Music—Miss Ferol Brinck, Bethel.

4. Stunts—Charles Austin, Bethel.

5. Entertainment—Miss Minnie Keniston, South Paris.

Adviser—Mrs. D. DeCosta, So. Paris. Banquet—Miss Helen Morton, So. Paris.

Adviser—Miss Julia Morton, So. Paris.

Meeting Place—Miss Beatrice Shaw, Paris Hill.

Decorating—Miss Lowain Powers, So. Paris.

Badges Committee—Edna Bean, Bethel.

Program—Miss Marion Simpson.

Recreation—Mr. Archie McAllister, Paris Hill.

Adult Advisory Committee—Dr. C. L. Buck, South Paris; Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Bethel; Miss Ella Clark, Norway; Rev. H. F. Aldrich, West Paris; Rev. Miss Helen Carlson, Paris Hill.

County Young People's Superintendent—Rev. C. B. Oliver, Bethel.

Secretary for the Conference—Miss Pauline Hayden, So. Paris.

PROGRAM  
Topics, "Four Fold Growth"

"The Organized Class"

A. M.  
9.30 Registration of Delegates

10.00 Who's who  
Why we are here  
Election of Conference officers  
Installation

Appointment of Committees  
Simultaneous Sessions  
Young women Young men

"Four Fold Growth"  
Discussion

12.15 Conference photo

P. M.  
12.30 Lunch

1.50 Conference song  
Simultaneous sessions

1.45 Afternoon thought  
2.00 Group discussions

Young women Young men  
"The Organized Class"  
Discussion

3.00 Organized department

3.45 Question  
Discussion

4.30 Recreation (Basketball game to be arranged)

6.00 Banquet, special songs and cheers

Evening program may be changed before printing.

One's education should never be completed—only continued. The best—the only economical—way to do this is to be a reader of the best magazines.

## THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

The man who has lived a momentous life and desires to tell others what it has taught him looks first to The Post to carry his story.

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There is a very serious question about this third passage of Scripture. Some day Pilate will stand before Jesus, who sits on the judgment throne, and then what will Jesus the Judge do with Pilate? Today the answer is easy to accept or reject Jesus Christ, but some day the answer will stand before Jesus Christ as Judge. What will Jesus do with him then?

The Genius of Humanity.  
Enthusiasm is the genius of society, and truth accomplishes its victories without it. —Robert Lytton.

The Way.  
It is hard for men to believe that humility is the greatest path-way to ever lasting power and a successful life. —Christian Observer.

Entire Conversation.  
A man is seldom conversational when he only says what he has to say. —Theodore Tilton.

## THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

tainty and confusion of law that they are content if they win a simple majority of the cases they take into court.

Last year the American Law Institute was the beneficiary of a large endowment to be expended to "simplify the law." For the next ten years, according to the program, a group of eminent lawyers will work industriously to make the laws understandable. Meanwhile several thousand State and National lawmakers will be engaged in making additional un-understandable laws, and if in the race the "simplifiers" keep up with the "prolixity" group they will be doing very well.

There are expressions of authority of the Government that cannot righteously go beyond the demands of the national well-being. If this old "horse-sense" doctrine was followed traffic regulations and rules of personal conduct would be simplified and in harmony with the popular appreciation of right and wrong. In Virginia there is a speed regulation for automobiles upon some trunk highways of twelve miles an hour, made in carrying out the theory of officials that "every time we want to arrest a fellow, we've got him so he can't kick on being fined." Under the new "dry" laws the limits of duties of officials and the rights of citizens are confused, or at least open to dispute, and as a result the cause of prohibition has suffered. In the experience of life every person can pick out many instances where they have been the victim of unreasonable laws that neither expressed the intelligent authority of Government, nor strengthened the Nation and the State that passed or enforced them.

## A HOPELESS RACE

There is no disputing authorities like Secretary Hughes, Justice Taft, and other eminent gentlemen when they complain about the meaningless confusion that exists with the laws of the land. The whole citizenry will welcome any effort towards clarifying the law by winnowing through analyses and digests and codifications and classifying compulations. But it does not require a lawyer, or a prophet, to foretell that law-making genius can never prove itself again as it did in the early days of the republic, when lawyers continue to pack themselves into every legislative body in the land carrying with them their incessant demands for changing everything between "A" and "Z" in the alphabet, and "agony" in the last word in the dictionary. If the "simplifiers" of the American Law Institute could only put the brakes on the balance of their Blackstonian brethren there might be some hope of catching up with Mr. Hughes' "prolixity, uncertainty and confusion," this side of Ishtar.

## TEMPERANCE AND PROHIBITION

Prohibition enforcement is progressing, according to the Federal authorities who are looking after the operations of the Eighteenth Amendment. There are thousands of citizens who will instantly dispute the accuracy of such a claim, and Mr. McLean's Washington newspaper advocates an investigation of prohibition with an ardent indicating that the publisher with his Palm Beach and Palm connections has a love for "investigations." The accidental shooting of Senator Green of Vermont, has been seized upon to emphasize the

"need" of the investigation. Unfortunately the tragedy which nearly ended the life of the Senator was due to a stray shot, said to have been fired by a young prohibition enforcement officer.

An "investigation" is being urged by Senator Edwards of New Jersey, and other men in Congress who have never admitted their belief in the prohibition legislation. And while Congress and the country debate prohibition enforcement a very interesting situation exists in Philadelphia, where General Smedley Butler of the United States Marines, is director of public safety, and is waging a fight against drinking and other immorality. Philadelphia seems to have gained the notion that Butler is making a demonstration of the ability of the law to "clean up" a wicked city. In Washington and elsewhere there is close attention given to the trend of events in Philadelphia, and if success attends General Butler's administration it is taken for granted that other cities will be attacked by officials who will enforce a more wholesome respect for law and order.

Prohibition enforcement officers have pointed out a significant feature of the regard for temperance, evidenced by the fact that men and women clear their breaths of the odor of liquor before going into places where they will meet their friends; and that no one ever sees a drunken Senator, whereas they were not altogether uncommon at an earlier period in our history. The same is practically true regarding all classes of public officials, and it also applies to prominent citizens.

In any event there isn't the slightest probability that any modification of prohibition laws, and the method of enforcement, is contemplated by the national law making body.

## GEORGE WASHINGTON'S HOME

Recently a group of lumber manufacturers visited Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, and they agreed that the building in the old mansion might last still another eight hundred years. Evidently these lumbermen made very few inquiries about the building while they were at Mount Vernon, otherwise they might have expressed some apprehension over the fact that the old part of the mansion has evidenced considerable sagging and weakness during the past few years. When the woods have been high across the Potomac, and the crowds large at the Mount Vernon mansion, the custodians of the place have felt a good deal of apprehension about the structure. The building is inclined to rock and sway a little at times, and in consequence the admission to the mansion has sometimes been limited to prevent crowding too much weight into the place. Some of the Regents in charge have estimated that Mount Vernon cannot be preserved for more than a hundred or a hundred and fifty years. Still, it may be possible that the excellent condition of the timbers, as noted by the lumbermen, can be used to advantage in lengthening the life of this structure that is so dear to all Americans. There are, in Europe, wooden buildings that have been kept intact for many hundreds of years. American

travelers have gasped with astonishment when shown buildings of this kind that were constructed several hundred years before Columbus sailed on his great voyage. In the Virginia region where the Mount Vernon mansion is located there are many old Colonial sandstone buildings which show far more wear than the Washington buildings.

## SKILLINGTON

The mill closed down for town meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Howard spent the day Sunday with Mrs. Griffin and family.

Mr. Lester Enman of Bethel visited with his aunt and family, Sunday.

Frank Chapman and son, Ernest, visited his mother, Thursday.

Mrs. Lena Shaw called on Mrs. J. P. Skillings also Mrs. Maud Sanborn, recently.

Mr. A. D. Sanborn has his ice harvested, also Mr. Shaw has his ice cut and packed.

Mr. and Mrs. McAllister spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Webster Grover.

Archie Young and Rex Robinson finished hauling their wood.

Dorothy Flanders has been ill.

Mr. Clarence W. Judkins has finished lumbering in Newry and has returned home.

Mrs. Elias S. Robinson and Mrs. Percy Flanders went to the Grange Club, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. P. Skillings and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson spent Saturday in Berlin.

A very enjoyable evening was spent playing whist at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Skillings. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Elias S. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald J. Robinson and Archie Young. Refreshments were served.

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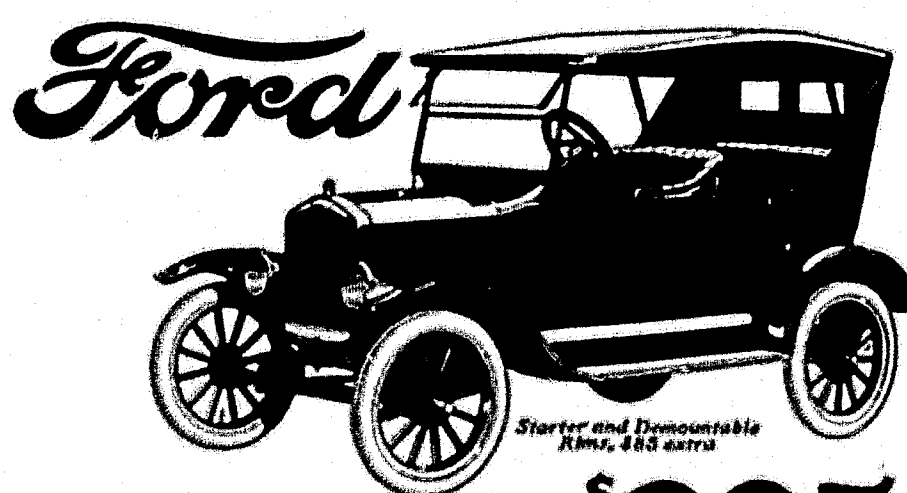
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# VIOLA GWYN

By George Barr McCutcheon

## SYNOPSIS

**PROLOGUE.**—Kenneth Gwynne was five years old in the spring of 1912 when his father ran away from Ken- nedy with Rachel Carter, his wife. They took with them Minda Carter, Rachel's baby daughter. In the fall of 1913, Minda died of a broken heart. Her grandparents brought him up to hate the name of Rachel Carter, an evil woman.

**CHAPTER I.**—Kenneth, now a young lawyer, needs lodging for the night at the farm of Phineas Striker, near Lafayette, Ind. It appears that Ken's father has recently died and that he is on his way to take possession of extensive lands he has inherited. The Strikers bought their farm of Ken's father and a mortgage runs to his father's widow—the Rachel Carter. A beautiful nineteen-year-old girl, who says she knew his father well and wishes to give her name, is visiting the Strikers. Ken is much interested in her.

**CHAPTER II.**—In the morning the girl is gone. Striker tells Ken she was planning to elope with Barry Lapelle and her mother came in the night and took her home. As Ken goes on his way Striker tells him: "That girl was Viola Gwynn—she's your half-sister."

**CHAPTER III.**—A handsome, dashing young fellow rides up and introduces himself as Barry Lapelle.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Isaac Stain, a farmer, gives Ken a message from Viola, telling her to come to his place at once.

**CHAPTER V.**—At Lafayette Ken sees his lawyer, Cornell, and the rescuer, Robert Gwynn, formerly known as Robert Gwynne. He divides an extensive property between Ken and Rachel Carter, Viola. He is not mentioned, but has decided not to contest.

**CHAPTER VI.**—Ken calls at Viola's home and finds Rachel instead of Viola. Rachel reveals the past, which nobody knows. Rachel tells Ken that Viola is not his father's daughter but Minda's, her own daughter by her first husband. She tells him that her father is his half-brother. She puts Viola's picture in his hands. Ken tells her he does not make war on women.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Ken and Viola meet at Cornell.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—Viola tells her mother she is going to marry Lapelle. Rachel says he is going to marry her and tells her she will disinherit her.

**CHAPTER IX.**—Ken meets Viola with Lapelle. They make up their minds to elope. Ken tells her he will be with her and bound hand and foot by the ties of mother and daughter. He decides to go with her. He tells her that Lapelle is planning to abduct her.

**CHAPTER X.**—Ken resolves to stay at his home, move into a house and see an attorney. He calls on Ken's father and volunteers to help him in furnishing his new home, close to her own. He is charming.

**CHAPTER XI.**—Lapelle has gone down the river. Ken tells Rachel that a rumormonger named Jasper Huggs has said in an appearance and says he knows all about her. He is in the cabin of Hawk, a disreputable enemy of Lapelle.

**CHAPTER XII.**—Lapelle returns. He has been drinking. He and Viola quarrel over Ken. Viola tells Lapelle she has changed her mind and will never marry him.

**CHAPTER XIII.**—Viola realizes that she is not that of a sister. Ken tells her the plot to abduct her.

**CHAPTER XIV.**—Ken tells Rachel of his plot. Rachel says "You are in love with her." Ken admits it. "Would you marry her?" asks Rachel. "She would ever find out who she really was," Ken says he would. Then Rachel says she was never married to Ken's father.

Heavily marveled at his master's speech. Recollection of an already answered meal of no small proportions caused him to doubt his senses. From time to time he shook his head in wonder and finally took to chuckling. The first time Minda Kenneth complained about having no appetite he went to bed with a headache.

"I must run home now," said Viola as she rose from the table. "It's been a nice meal—and so exciting, honey."

As if it had been doing something it did not to do. Just it seemed to be breakfast with a man I never saw before the week ago.

"I don't see how you can see you look so pretty," said he warmly. "You look so darkened. And it looks so good to think that if you had married me, doing something, you would not have done six weeks ago."

"You might have been having breakfast with somebody else instead of with me."

"I wish you would not speak of that," she said severely. "You will see how you can see it up now." Then she added, with a playful little smile: "I wish you would be my neighbor as myself." I am going to live up to that but sometimes you make it awfully hard on me."

He went to the door with her. She stood for a moment on the step looking searchingly up the road and down the trees. There was no sign of her mother. The anxious, worried expression disappeared from her eyes.

"Don't come any farther with me," she said. "Go down to the courthouse just as you can."

He watched her till she passed through the gate. As he was on the point of re-entering the house he saw a horse to an abrupt stop and start

straight ahead. He shot a swift, apprehensive glance over his shoulder. Barry Lapelle had just emerged from Rachel's yard, his gaze fixed on the girl who stood motionless in front of Gwynne's gate, a hundred feet away. Without taking his eyes from her, he slowly closed the gate and leaned against it, folding his arms as he did so.

Viola, after a moment's indecision and without a glance at Kenneth, lifted her chin and went forward to the encounter. Kenneth looked in all directions for Lapelle's rascals. He was relieved to find that the discarded suit or apparently had ventured alone upon this early morning mission. What did it portend?

Filled with sharp misgivings, he left his doorway and walked slowly down to the gate, where he halted. It occurred to him that Barry, after a sleepless night, had come to make peace with his tempestuous sweetheart. If such was the case, his own sense of fairness and dignity would permit no interference on his part unless it was solicited by the girl herself. He was ready, however, to take instant action if she made the slightest sign of distress or alarm. While he had no intention of spying or eavesdropping, their voices reached him distinctly and he could not help hearing what passed between them.

"Have you been up to the house, Barry?" were Viola's first words as she



"Have You Been Up to the House, Barry?"

stopped in front of the man who barred the way.

Lapelle did not change his position. His chin was lowered and he was looking at her through narrowed, unsmiling eyes.

"Yes, I have."

"Where was the dog?" she inquired cuttingly.

"He came and licked my hand. He's the only friend I've got up here, I reckon."

"I will have him shot today. What do you want?"

"I came to see your mother. Where is she?"

"She's away."

"Over night?"

"It will do you no good to see her, Barry. You might as well realize it first as last."

Lapelle glanced past her at the man beyond and lowered his voice. Kenneth could not hear what he said.

"Well, I'm going to see her, and she will be down on her knees before I'm through with her, let me tell you. Oh, I'm sober, Viola! I had my lesson yesterday. So she was away all night, eh? Out to the farm, eh? That bigger girl of yours says she must have gone out to the farm last night, because her bed wasn't slept in. And you weren't expecting visitors as early as this or you would have got home a little sooner yourself, huh?"

"What are you talking about?"

"About as she is out of the house you stood over to my brother Ken's, eh? Afraid to sleep alone, I suppose. Well, I've got to go to see to it you ought to have taken a little more time to dress."

"That's right. Call me all the prettiest names you can think of. And say, I didn't come up here to beg anything from you or your mother. I'm not in a begging humor. I'm through licking your boots, Viola. What time will the old woman be back?"

"Stand away from that gate!" she said in a voice low and hoarse with fury. "Don't you dare speak to me again. And if you follow me to the house I'll—"

"What'll you do?" he jeered. "Call brother Ken?" Well, go ahead and call him. There he is. I'll kick him from here to the pond—and that won't be half as pleasant as kicking little sister to sleep on her crumpled white muslin in out for the night."

"And I used to think I was in love with you!" she cried in sheer disgust. "I could spit in your face, Barry Lapelle. Will you let me pass?"

"Certainly. But I'm going into the house with you, understood that. I'd just as soon wait here for your mother as anywhere else."

"When my mother hears about this she will have you horsewhipped within an inch of your life," cried the girl fiercely.

Those words, rising on a wave of anger, came distinctly to Kenneth's ears. He left his place at the gate and walked swiftly along inside his fence

until he came to the corner of the yard, where the bushes grew thickly. Here he stopped to await further developments. He heard Barry say, with a harsh laugh: "Oh, she will, will she?" "Yes, she will. She knows more about you than you think she does—and so do I. Let me by! Do you hear me, Barry?"

"That's funny," he interrupted, lowering his voice to a half-whisper. "That's just what I came up to see her about. I want to tell her that I know more about her than she thinks I do. And when I get through telling her what I know she'll change her mind about letting us get married. And you'll marry me, too, my girl, without so much as a whimper. Oh, you needn't look around for big brother—G-d, I bet you'd be happy if he wasn't your brother, wouldn't you? Well, he has sneaked into the house, just as I knew he would if it looked like a squall. He's a white-livered coward. How do you like that?"

He was not only astonished but distinctly confounded by the swift, incomprehensible smile that played about her disadorned lips.

"What the hell's she you laughing at?" he exploded.

"Nothing much. I was only thinking about last night."

"H—!" he exclaimed, the blood rushing to his face. "Why—why, you—"

The words failed him. He could only stare at her as if stunned by the most shocking confession.

"Please remember that you are speaking to—"

He broke in with a snarling laugh. "By thunder, I'm beginning to believe you're no better than she was. She wasn't anything but a common—"

And I'm blessed if I think it's sensible to marry the family, after all."

"Oh!" she gasped, closing her eyes as she sank away from him. The word he had used stood for the foulest thing on earth to her. It had never passed her clean, pure lips. For the moment she was petrified, speechless.

"It's about time you learned the truth about that G-d-d hypocrite—"

If you don't know it already," he continued, raising his voice at the urge of the now reckless fury that consumed him. He stood over her shrinking figure, glaring mercilessly down into her horror-struck eyes. "You don't need to take my word for it. Ask Gwynne. He knows what happened back there in Kentucky. His knees ran off with his father twenty years ago, taking him away from the woman he was married to. That's why he hates her. That's why he never had anything to do with his dog of a father. And he probably knows you were born out of wedlock—that you're—"

CHAPTER XVI

The Blow.

He never finished the sentence. A whirlwind was upon him. Before he could raise a hand to defend himself, Kenneth Gwynne's bravado had snatched him squarely between the eyes. He went down as though struck by a sledge-hammer, crashing to the ground full six feet from where he stood. The blind that clumsy blow was the weight of a thirteen-stone body, hurled as from a mighty catapult.

He never knew how long afterward it was that he heard a voice speaking to him. The words, jumbled and unintelligible, seemed to come from a great distance. He attempted to rise, gave it up and fell back dizzily. His vision was slow in clearing. What he finally saw, through blurred, uncertain eyes, was the face of Kenneth Gwynne, bent above him—and it was a long time before it stopped whirling and became fixed in one place. Then he realized that it was the voice of Gwynne that was speaking to him, and he made out the words. Something warm and wet crept along the sides of his mouth, over his chin, down his neck. His throat was full of a hot nauseous fluid. He raised himself on one elbow and spat.

"Get up! Get up, you filthy whelp! I'm not going to hit you again. Get up, I say!"

He struggled to his knees and then to his feet, sagging limply against the fence, to which he clung for support. He felt for his nose, dazed with a horrible, sickening dread that it was no longer on his face.

"I ought to kill you!" he heard Gwynne's voice. "You black-hearted, lying scoundrel! Get out of my eyes!"

He succeeded in straightening up and looked about him through a haze of tears. He tried to speak, but could only wheeze and sputter. He cleared his throat laboriously and spat again.

"Where—where is she?" he managed to say at last.

"Shut up! You've dealt her the foulest—"

He broke off abruptly, struck by the older man's expression. Lapelle was staring past him in the direction of the house and there was the look of a frightened, trapped animal in his glazing eyes.

"My G-d!" fell from his lips, and then suddenly he sprang forward, placing Kenneth's body between him and the object of his terror. "Stop here! For God's sake, Gwynne—stop here!"

For the first time since Barry went crashing to earth and lay as one dead, Gwynne raised his eyes from the blood-stained face. Vaguely he remembered the swift rush of Viola's feet as she sped past him, but that was long ago and he had not looked to see who she had.

She was now running down the steps of the porch, a half-raised rifle in her hands. He was never to forget her white, not far, nor the menacing look in her eyes as she advanced to the killing of Barry Lapelle—for there was no mistaking her purpose.

"Drop down!" he shouted to Lapelle. As Barry sank cowering behind him, he cried out sharply to the girl: "Viola! Drop that gun! Do you hear me? Good G-d, have you lost your senses?"

She came on slowly, her head a little to one side the better to see the partially obscured figure of the cowering man.

"It won't do you any good to hide, Barry," she said, in a voice that neither of the men recognized.

"Don't be a fool, Viola!" cried Kenneth. "Leave him to me. Go back to the house. I will attend to him."

She stopped and lifted her eyes to stare at the speaker in sheer wonder and astonishment.

"Why, you heard what he said. You heard what he called my mother. Stand away from him, Kenneth."

"I can't allow you to shoot him, Viola. You will have to shoot me first. My G-d, child—do you want to have a man's life-blood on your hands?"

"He said she ran away with your father," she cried, a spasm of pain crossing her face. "He said I was born before they were married. I have a right to kill him. Do you hear? I have a right to—"

"Don't you know it would be murder? Coldblooded murder? Not you! You will have to kill me first. Do you understand? I shall not move an inch. I am not going to let you do something you will regret to the end of your life. Put it down! Drop that gun, I say! If there is to be any killing, I will do it—not you!"

She closed her eyes. Her tense body relaxed. The two men, watching her with bated breath and vastly different emotions, could almost visualize the struggle that was going on within her. At last the long rigid barrier was lowered; as the muzzle touched the ground she opened her eyes. Slowly they went from Kenneth to the man who crouched behind him. She gazed at the bloody face as if seeing it for the first time.

The woman in her revolted at the spectacle. After a moment of indecision, she turned with a shudder and walked toward the house, dragging the rifle by the stock. As she was about to mount the steps she paused to send a swift glance over her shoulder and then, obeying the appeal in Kenneth's eyes, reluctantly, even cruelly, leaned the gun against a post and disappeared through the door.

"Stand up!" ordered Gwynne, turning to Lapelle. "I ought to kill you myself. It's in my heart to do so. Do you know what you've done to her?"

Barry drew himself up, his fast swelling, bloodshot eyes filled with a deadly hatred. His voice was thick and unsteady.

"You'd better kill me while you have the chance," he said. "Because, so help me God, I'm going to kill you for this."

"Get!" thundered the other, his hands twitching. "If you don't, I'll strangle the life out of you."

Lapelle drew back, quailing before the look in Kenneth's eyes. He saw murder in them.

"You didn't give me a chance, d-d you," he snarled. "You hit me before I had a chance to—"

"I wish to God I had hit you sooner."

CHAPTER XVII

The Affair at Hawk's Cabin.

It wanted half an hour of daybreak when a slow-riding, silent group of men came to a halt and dismounted in the narrow lane some distance from the ramshackle abode of Martin Hawk, squatting unseen among the trees that lined the steep bank of the Washash. A three hours' ride through dark, muddy roads lay behind them. There were a dozen men in all—and one woman, at whose side rode the hunter, Stain. They had stopped at the latter's cabin on the way down, and she had conversed apart with him through a window. Then they rode off, leaving him to follow.

There were no lights, and no man spoke above a whisper. The work of tethering the horses progressed swiftly but with infinite caution. Eyes glared sharply by long hours of darkness served their owners well in this stealthy enterprise.

The half-moon passed and the night began to fall. Vague animal objects came back. Cows, like gloomy specters emerging from impenetrable darkness. Hawks gave way to a faint drab light from the east, an early star of the still remote dawn came stealing across the fields.

At last it was light enough to see, and the advance upon the cabin began. Silently through the dense, shadowy wood crept the sheriff and his men, followed by the tall woman whose phantasmic face never tiny but significant notches—master epithets for as many bygone men.

A dog barked—the first alarm. Then another, and still a third joined in a fierce outcry against the invaders. Suddenly the door of the hut was thrown open and a half-dressed man stepped in the low aperture, peering out across the dawn-drenched clearing. The three men, crouching out of the shadows, crowded up to the door, their staring gazes pointed toward the cowering figure.

Two men stepped out of the underbrush and advanced. Even in the dim, uncertain light, Martin Hawk could see that they carried rifles. His eyes were like those of the bird whose name he bore. They swept the clearing in a flash. As if by magic, men appeared to right of him, to left of him. He counted them. Seven—no, there was another—eight. And he

CHAPTER XVIII

Get Up! Get Up! You Filthy Whelp!

and that I had killed you," cried Kenneth.

"You will with that with all your soul before I am through with you," snarled Barry. "Oh, I'm not afraid of you! I know the whole beastly story about your father and that—"

"Stop!" cried Kenneth, taking a step forward, his arm drawn back. "Not another word, Lapelle! You've said enough! I know where you got your information—and I can tell you, here and now, that the man lied to you. He's going to give you twenty-four hours to get out of this town for good. And if I hear that you have repeated a word of what you said to her I'll see to it that you are strung up by the neck and your miserable carcass flung with bullets. Oh, you needn't spatter! It will be your word against mine. I guess you know which of us the men of this town will believe. And you needn't expect to be supported by your friend Jasper Huggs or the gentle Mr. Hawk—Alas, that got under your feet, didn't it? If either of them is still alive at this minute, it's because he remembered under a fight and not because God took care of him. Your beautiful game is spoiled, Lapelle—and you're lucky to get off with a whole skin. I'm giving you a chance. Get out of this town—and

CHAPTER XIX

Get Up! Get Up! You Filthy Whelp!

and that I had killed you," cried Kenneth.

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### WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

**For Sale**—A pair of horses, weighing about 2100 pounds. Inquire at the Citizen Office, Bethel, Maine.

**For Sale**—A six-room house, with stable and five acres of land. House is furnace heated, electric lights, bath room, hot and cold water. About five minutes walk from post office. All in good condition. Inquire at the Citizen Office, Bethel, Me.

**Lost**—A pocketbook containing quite a sum of money. Finder please return to Citizen Office and receive reward.

**Wanted**—A kitchen woman at Maple Inn.

**Found**—A pair of snowshoes. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Inquire of H. P. AUSTIN, Bethel, 228.

**For Sale**—A pair of snowshoes. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Inquire of H. P. AUSTIN, Bethel, 228.

**For Sale**—A square piano, Chickering, excellent tone; in good condition. Inquire at the Citizen Office, Bethel, Maine.

**For Sale**—One Ford, good running order, 40999. L. R. DAVIS, Bethel, Me. 242 H.

### THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

**Published Every Thursday**  
BY D. M. FORBES  
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1906, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1924.

**SOUTH BETHEL**  
Harry Isaacson of Auburn was in town recently.

J. H. Hawks visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hawks at Greenwood, Sunday.

Mrs. Nelson Cole has been entertaining her sister, Berneice Verrill, of Westbrook for a few days.

W. H. Walker was at home from So. Paris over the week end.

### THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The clothes are happy on the line.  
They love the wind and sun.  
And thus though tied in one small place,  
They have a lot of fun.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN

### Why They Say Halcyon

Halcyon days is a name given by the ancients to the seven days which follow the shortest day of the year.

The reference is to a fable that during this time, while the halcyon bird or kingfisher was brooding, there always prevailed calm at sea. From this the phrase "halcyon days" has come to signify times of peace and tranquility.

### Why Sugar Is Sweet

No one really knows why sugar is sweet. Scientists are trying to discover the reason of its sweetness.

### Why Rubber Is Best

An experimental street of roadways in thorough high speed, London, has been covered with a new type of rubber block, the upper half consisting of rounded rubber and the remainder of hard rubber. The two kinds of rubber are substituted together, forming a homogeneous block.

### WHY

#### Weather Forecasting Is of Great Value.

In connection with the modern system of weather forecasting, it is interesting to know its origin and history. Scientific weather forecasts depend upon the rapid collection of the reports of meteorological observations taken at places scattered over a wide expanse of territory. This process was not, of course, possible before the invention of the electric telegraph, says the United States Department of Agriculture.

The earliest experiments in forecasting with the aid of telegraphic reports were probably those of Prof. Joseph Henry of the Smithsonian Institution, made in 1849. The first national forecasting service, however, was established in France in 1855, and was the result of an episode of the Crimean war. In November, 1854, a severe storm did much damage to the French and British warships in the Black sea. The French astronomer, Le Verrier, director of the Observatory of Paris, made a study of this storm and came to the conclusion that, with the aid of telegraphic reports, its eastward progress across Europe might have been predicted so that the disaster to the ships could have been averted. This idea led to the foundation of the French meteorological service.

In this country the establishment of a similar service was frequently recommended by scientific authorities, including the famous Lieutenant May and Dr. L. A. Jephson of Vincennes and finally, in 1869, an experimental service was established in the Cincinnati observatory by the late Prof. Cleveland Abbe, with the aid of the Western Union Telegraph company. Professor Abbe's experiments in weather forecasting were so successful that congress was induced to establish a national service, one of the principal duties of which was forecasting the weather. This service was originally attached to the signal corps of the army, but since the year 1890 it has been a branch of the Department of Agriculture.

#### Why Women "Honor" Men

"What psychological slant is it," asks the commuter of his seat mate the other morning, "that induces wives, at least some wives, to name cats after their husbands?"

"Search me," replied the other commuter. "Now I wouldn't mind a racehorse or a thoroughbred Poland China hog being named after me, but no cat. I suppose the husbands approve, or they wouldn't stand for it."

"Some do and some don't, apparently," mused the first commuter. "One of my neighbors has a cat named 'Harry.' Now the original 'Harry' left home in a half a year ago and hasn't been seen since, but the unforgiving wife still calls her favorite cat after him. Another neighbor has a cat named 'Harold' after her husband. This man and his wife are devoted to each other."

"Well," suggested the other commuter, "they say it takes all kinds of people to make the world, but I think there are more kinds of women than there are men."—New York Sun and Globe.

#### Why Maltese Are Russian

How the Maltese cat gained that name is said to be a mystery, for there is no blue cat indigenous to the island of Malta. It is said that probably the cats were brought there in early times from Russia or Iceland, and the color being peculiar, these cats were selected, or by superior hardness they may have selected themselves. The Charles town woman had lost long-haired cats many years ago.

One authority on cats says that the cold winters of Russia may be calculated to develop blue cats, for it is distinctly evident that northern climates have produced most cats of that color.

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### CHURCH ACTIVITIES

#### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Spring Street  
Sunday School at 10:00 A. M.  
Sunday services at 10:45 A. M.

#### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

S. T. Achenbach, Minister  
Sunday, March 9:  
10:45: Worship. The pastor will conclude the series on Kingdom Principles.

12:00: Church School.  
7:15: Our people join with the Universalist people in their Candle Light service. See the order of service elsewhere. All are invited.  
Tuesday, March 11, 7:30: The first of a series of Lenten services, in which the Universalist, Methodist, Episcopal and Congregational people join, will be held in the chapel. Mr. Wolfe will conduct the service. Mr. Achenbach will lead in the prayer. Mr. Oliver will give the sermon. All the people of the community are urged to attend and to show their interest in the things of the spirit during the season. See the schedule of the series elsewhere.

#### UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Walter W. Wolfe, Minister  
Church Calendar, Sunday, March 9:  
10:45 A. M.: Devotional service. Sermon topic: "A Lenten Message from the Book of Daniel."

12:00 Noon: Sunday School, Children's Flower Service, Adult Bible Class conducted by the minister. Topic: "Isaiah and David."

7:15 P. M.: Monthly candle light service under the auspices of the Y. P. C. U. The people of the Congregationalist Church will join with us in this service. Program:  
Organ Prelude  
Prayer  
Call to Worship, Lord's Prayer,  
Dorothy Goodnow

Chorus  
Piano Duet, Dorothy Hanson, Grace Van Den Kerckhoven

Comparative Religious Reading,  
Charles Swan

Solo,  
Mrs. Marshall Hastings

Herrick-Brink Orchestra  
Solo,  
Mr. Everett Drasler

Old Testament,  
Mrs. Myron Bryant

Vocal Duet, Percy Brink, Perol Brink  
New Testament Reading  
Prayer by the Minister  
Herrick-Brink Orchestra

Offertory  
Sermon,  
Rev. S. T. Achenbach

Hymn  
Benediction  
Recessional

Tuesday, March 11, 7:30 P. M.: Union Lenten services at the Congregationalist Church. Sermon by the Rev. Mr. Oliver.

Wednesday, March 12, 3:00 P. M.: The ladies of the Church will meet at the home of Miss L. M. Stearns.

#### METHODIST CHURCH

Charles B. Oliver, Minister  
Church services and activities:  
Sunday, March 9, 1924:

Morning worship at 10:45. Special music. Sermon subject, "The One Next To You." Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Special programs for departments.

Epworth League social half hour, 6 to 6:30. Reading contest, 6:30 to 7:30. 7:30 hour of worship. "The Epworth League's Task." Mr. Evans Wilson and an assistant Epworthian will handle the program of this hour. There will be a special Epworth League chorus.

The president (serving also the office of First Vice President) will appoint someone to give notice of the plan for Easter night.

Thursday, March 6: The Ladies' Aid will meet at Alice Capen's. Rehearsal of "Mite Box Opening" at 8:30.

Friday: Gracie Holt, mothers and babies at Mrs. Emma Robertson's at 2 o'clock.

At 7 o'clock choir practice of new Easter music. Mr. Howard Tyler wants a large number to take part.

Tuesday, March 11, 7:30 P. M.: Union Lenten service at the Congregationalist Church. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Oliver.

#### LOCKER'S MILL CHURCH

Charles B. Oliver, Minister  
Worship, Sunday, March 9:  
Sunday School, 10:30  
Church, 10:45.

Children's service, "Guess Who He Is?" continued.

Sermon subject, "The One Next To You." Special music by children's chorus.

Mid week hour at Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

### LENTEN PROGRAM

Congregational, Methodist and Universalist Churches participating.

"This do in remembrance of me."—Luke XXII, 19.  
Tuesday evening, March 11, 7:30 P. M., at the Congregational Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Oliver.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.

Thursday evening, March 20, 7:30, at the Methodist Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Oliver.

Tuesday, March 25, 7:30 P. M., at the Universalist Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Oliver.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.

Tuesday, April 1, 7:30 P. M., at the Congregational Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Oliver.

Tuesday, April 5, 7:30 P. M., at the Methodist Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Oliver.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.

Tuesday, April 15, 7:30 P. M., at the Universalist Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Oliver.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.

Wednesday, April 16, 7:30 P. M., at the Congregational Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Oliver.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.

Thursday, April 17, 7:30 P. M., at the Methodist Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Oliver.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.

Friday, April 18, 7:30 P. M., at the Universalist Church:  
Service conducted by Rev. Mr. Achenbach.  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Wolfe.  
Prayer and Benediction by Rev. Mr. Oliver.

"Remember, Jesus, the Christ, the Master, who not only did his Father's Will in heaven, but who also went about doing good on earth. Come back to him now, try to live more with him and so more like him."

In the Hebrew, Bethel means House of God. With honest and sincere hearts, with brotherhood as our vision, with Love and Charity for all, let us make this Bethel of ours, not only in name, but in actual living reality the House of God.

WALTER W. WOLFE,  
Minister, Universalist Church,  
S. T. ACHENBACH,  
Minister, Congregational Church,  
C. B. OLIVER,  
Minister, Methodist Church.

### WEST PARIS

The class parts of West Paris High School have been assigned as follows: Valdeley, Eva Jackson; salutatory, Stanley Perkins; oration, Jacob Imeson; prophecy and presentation of gifts, Thomas Richardson; class history, Beth Cole.

A social meeting of West Paris Parent Teacher Association will be held at the assembly room Monday evening, March 18. Refreshments will be on sale.

Manley Hill High School, Portland, will play against West Paris High School at the gymnasium, Saturday evening, March 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Robbins of Mr. Charles Falls were guests Friday night of Mrs. Robbins' sister, Mrs. Bert Day, and family.

Mrs. Rhonda Churchill has sold the Daniel Churchill stand to Maurice Gammon.

H. W. Welch has been very ill with pneumonia's but is improving.

Among those who attended the auto show at Portland last week were C. H. Young, O. A. Smith, E. J. Mann and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hilde.

Mrs. William Cushman of Mechanic Falls was the guest Wednesday of Mrs. Lucie Lane.

Mrs. Foreman Whitman is gaining from an attack of grippe.

The benefit which at George Hall Wednesday evening was very well patronized. Refreshments of sandwiches and punch were on sale.

Miss A. P. Perkins and Harold Perkins's children have been ill with the grippe.

The Friendly Class of the Universalist Sunday School met at the home of the pastor, Rev. Elmer K. Jackson, Feb. 29, for the business meeting and social hour. Devotions were present.

The guest of honor was Mrs. Berna Swift, who was married a few weeks ago. A silver crown was presented to her, a wedding gift from the class. The sunshine committee reported good work done. After the business meeting a social hour was spent in guessing games.

### SEE OUR WINDOW for

### - Groceries -

|                             |              |
|-----------------------------|--------------|
| Macaroni,                   | 11c per pkg. |
| Red Salmon,                 | 25c can      |
| Tomatoes,                   | 14c can      |
| Chipso,                     | 6c pkg.      |
| Borax,                      | 18c p.k.     |
| Grandma's Soap Powder,      | 15c pkg.     |
| 3 cans Lighthouse Cleanser, | 10c          |

All of our entire stock of Groceries Sold at Cost and Less. There are still many bargains left in Dishes and Tinware.

### YOUNG'S VARIETY STORE

A Series of Ads. to Explain Why

### C. M. P. Preferred is a Good Investment

NO. 4 A HOME INVESTMENT—Your money invested in Central Maine Power Company 7% Preferred Stock goes into the developing of Maine power and the extension of lines.

It is used to build up your home state.

It increases the taxable property of the state. It brings in new industries and new population to help you pay the taxes.

But beyond being a home investment it is also, in our belief, an exceptionally safe investment. The Company has paid dividends 18 years—it supplies a necessary service—it is free from competition—it is but little affected by hard times—it is virtually immune from labor troubles.

The price \$107.50 The yield 6 1/2% net

A legal investment for Maine Savings Banks.

### CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY

Augusta, Maine

### Beware of CONSTIPATION

Poisons in accumulated waste matter penetrate the system through the blood, often with serious results. Avoid such troubles! Keep digestion strong, liver active, bowels vigorous with "L. F. Atwood's Medicine"—the successful home remedy for 21 years. Large bottles 50c—small 25c. "L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

Mr. Kendall is much better at the writing.

Mr. Greenleaf was at Joe Spinnery's to see a sick horse recently.

H. Lang visited friends a few days in this place, recently.

Middle Intervale Road  
Mrs. Mary J. Capen returned to her daughter's at Middle Intervale, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cotton were week end guests of her sister, Mrs. Walter Balaclava, and family.

Lyman Wheeler sawed C. A. Capen's wood one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vashaw and the daughter have returned to their home.

Mrs. Leslie Davis, a couple of days last week.

NEWBY  
Duncan McPherson was at home last week and from Gilead.

Mrs. Chas. Robertson and son, Wade, called at H. R. Fawcett's last Sunday.

H. C. Smith and Charles Frost were at Sunday River last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Berna Chapman of New York were in town last Sunday.

### VOLUME XX

#### GOULD'S IN BATES COLLEGE

In the preliminary Tournament on Friday, March 1st, best Edward Little, trimmed Deering, earned her way in to Rockland.

Summary of Rockland's  
Gould's  
Goddard, 17,  
W. Berry, 17,  
M. Berry, 17,  
Sweeney, 17,  
Keniston, 17,  
Swan, 17.

Totals,  
Rockland,  
R. Snow, 17,  
S. Snow, 17,  
Norworth, 17,  
Rising, 17,  
Ludwig, 17.

Totals,  
In the semi-final  
Portland 15 to 11  
the last seconds of  
23 to 22. Summary  
Gould's  
W. Berry, 17,  
Goddard, 17,  
M. Berry, 17,  
Swan, 17,  
Keniston, 17.

Totals,  
Bridford,  
Doran, 17,  
Darcy, 17,  
Belanger, 17,  
Baker, 17,  
Waterman, 17.

Totals,  
Gould's piled up  
four 4 during the  
the remarkable  
who laid in five  
minutes of play. T  
tained their lead  
of the half, and i  
to 16 during the  
forty seconds to p  
log 22 to 21 when  
made the kick  
ment from the cent  
In the final Bide  
Gould's on a lucky  
copy time with the  
though Bideford  
personal fouls, t  
their five point k  
lads and wrestle  
from them 18 to 13

Several sporting  
Gould's had the  
smoothest working  
rate shooting team  
They certainly gave  
hardest game of the  
a streak of luck  
have brought home

Following are the  
the All Bates Tour  
ed in the Portland  
Tuesday. These se  
by O'Connell and C  
Bates Tournament, a  
best authorities on  
State.

Left Forward, Darcy  
Right Forward, W.  
Academy  
Center, Madison Ber  
emy  
Right Guard, Kivra  
Left Guard, Gopell  
Honorable Mentions  
Forwards: Bob C  
Academy, Burke of  
Centers: Belang  
Conroy of Portland  
Bridford.

Guards: Swan of  
Bridford.

It will be noticed  
only school to be rep  
Tourney Team by tw  
is further honored b  
the Honorable Ment  
noticed that some o  
best teams at the to  
represented by twi  
for either division.

The Ladies' Club o  
P. M. with Mrs. Har

Master "Neil Robe  
and Mrs. F. O. Robe  
upon Friday night f  
Dr. McFarley of Mas  
Dr. R. E. Tibbott, at  
Street. Mrs. D. L.  
noted until the arti  
surn, Miss Jones, of  
many friends are gl  
little fellow to getti  
can be expected.

